1.4.98
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, February 23, 2006 2:13am
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1. Who is ready for what I am about to do?
Who is ready for the coming of the Lord?
Who is ready for me/you to come to your temple?
Who is ready for the great and terrible, great and wonderful, mighty acts of God to come forth in his creation, the son of God/man? Yea, son of God, son of man, if surrendered to me, different? Or one and the same is, and always has been, and misconstrued since the beginning of heresy not, but who can see its beginning? Who cares? Who cares about the changes taking/taken place that now change/erupt in the various street corners?

2. I love you. I give you me. At the stroke of midnight not, yea, you are ready and tired not, tired, but yea ready and willing and waiting and disappointed you will not be. I love you. Clean, clear, crystal, living running water flowing from the throne, 24/7, and whose throne? Thank you eternally.

3. I give you no one, I give you all, me, all in all. Is that enough?

4. Thank you Ted, for the/your hours of surrender, letting me teach, connect, stretch, mature, nurture, getting, receiving, valuing, linking, my words to my words of my heart to my heart to Zion restore and see now the handiwork of the savior, you, and all who choose, declining not, but redeemers redeeming Zion afar and farther. Thank you. I love you all, regardless of your choice,s made.

5. Who can see the sons of thunder, sons of God, sons of mighty and thunderous being, meek as the lamb, meek as the lamb, meek being the lamb, meekest of all, having laid down your life for all/your brethren. I love you.

6. You go to London so soon and mighty many meet you there and cataclysmic is their name/being. I love you. You are ready. Faint not, the night is short now, the radiance is blinding/pathing many follow. I love you.

7. Into me see/seeing/seen and who goes there but me? Thee, or can they/anyone tell us apart? And who is that beside you? Me, first person, Grace and Mercy? And who are they? **All who choose.** Watch me, see me. Cataclysmically garner not the worlds attention by mistake but my/by design. Watch me and behold the lambs that now come forth into the mighty many. Watch me.

8. Behold the lambs come, nurtured, nurturing, and being nurtured and ready to be nurtured and nurturing others in the process of due course not, but in my blood, theirs, and all knowing all. Watch me proliferate my body extremely, extreme; and who said I was cool, calm and collected? No one.